

Never again

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Summary: A little story about how Goku feels about fighting,
AU/Wishful thinkin' *My first DBZ fic*

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>
 Disclaimer: I don't own ANYTHING! So don't please don't sue me.
Thank you.

>
A/N: my first DBZ fic, so be nice!

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>
Goku sat on a rock, deep in thought, his intense eyes focused on
nothing in particular, just thinking.

>
He worried about his family, about fighting, about his friends.
His thoughts traveled to his son, Gohan.

>
The boy was probably the most powerful fighter of all time, but
still he was just a fragile young boy. Goku

>
didn't want his son to get hurt, but every time he found HIMSELF
in battle, Gohan was right there fighting

>
alongside him. He knew that eventually he would get hurt, and
there would be nothing he could do about it.

>
Except maybe using the Dragonballs. Goku had left his son alone
for months at a time, and his wife. Yes,

>
Chichi got very impatient with him at times, especially when he
left to train. Sometimes, he was gone for

>
over a year. Goku sighed, he never did spend enough time with
his family. He didn't want them to get hurt,

>
that's why he fought. To save the world, and his family, to
protect his loved ones. By doing this he inflicted

>
much emotional pain on his wife, son and friends. Although his
friends and his son fought beside him, they

>
had lost him on many occasions. He hated hurting his family and
friends, but whenever he did so, it was

>
protecting them. He felt torn, he could ease the emotional pain
he inflicted by staying home and not

>
fighting or training as much, but he could endanger them by

doing that. He fought because he loved them.
>
He would never let them get hurt again either way. Goku walked home in silence. When he reached his
>
door, he found that all the lights were off, there must be no one home, he thought. He walked into the door
>
and saw Chichi standing there, a wide grin slapped on her face. She flipped the lights on and saw Krillin,
>
Piccolo, Gohan, Tien, Yamcha, Bulma, Vegeta, and Chou-szu standing there. "SURPRISE!" they yelled.
>
Goku looked questioningly at Chichi, she smiled mysteriously. "What's going on?" asked Goku stupidly,
>
the he noticed the dÃ©cor. The room was decorated in pink, blue, and yellow crepe paper, and in large multi-
>
colored letters 'Baby Shower' was written. Goku looked at Chichi again, he noticed that her stomach was
>
bulging out a little, like when she found out about Gohan. He grinned widely, he was so happy he could
>
explode, "Chichi! Is it true? Are we going to have a baby?" Chichi practically yelled "Yes!" as Goku ran
>
over to her and hugged her tightly, but gently. Tears were streaming down both their faces, they were so
>
happy. 'Never. I will never let any harm come to the family again.' He thought. He now had a new reason
>
to save the world. To make it safe for his next child. New meaning entered his life, he would be a better
>
father from now on.

>

>
About six months later, Goku stood in the delivery room, Chichi was breathing heavily. "One more push."
>
The doctor told her. A few seconds later, the sound of crying filled the room. "It's a boy-What?!? A
>
tail?!?" cried the doctor. "Uh... yeah, those kinda run in the family..." Goku explained. The doctor handed
>
Chichi the baby before passing out, "Oh Goku, lets call him Goten." Goku nodded, that sounded good.
>
'Never again.' He thought, 'Never again will I hurt the ones I love.'
>
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file.